

Intro: C G Am D7 G - as for last line of chorus

A [G] bold hippopotamus was [C] standing one [D7] day
On the [G] banks of the [A7] cool Shali[D7]mar,
He [G] gazed at the bottom as he [C] peacefully [B7] lay
By the [Em] light of the [A7] evening [D] star.
A[Dm]way on the [E7] hilltop sat [Dm] combing her [E7] hair
His [Dm] fair hippo[E7]potami [Am] maid; [D]
The [Em] hippopot[D]amus was [Em] no ignor[D]amus
And [Am] sang her this [A7] sweet sere[D]nade:

Chorus:

[G] Mud, mud, [Am] glorious [D7] mud [Em] Nothing quite [A7] like it for [D] cooling the [D7] blood! So [G] follow me follow, [Am] down to the hollow And [C] there let us [G] wallow in [Am] glorl[D7]ous [G] mud.